FACES JUDGE LEMLY.

Admiral Schley Under Severe Cross-Examination.

Is Closely Questioned on All His Actions from Time of Joining Sampson's Squadron Till After the Battle.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The cross-examination of Admiral Schley began Monday before the court of inquiry, and hardly more than a third of the ground was covered when the court adjourned at four o'clock. After Admiral Schley concludes to-day two other witnesses will be called in his behalf, Admiral Baker and Capt. Thomas Borden. The latter was an officer of the marine corps aboard the Brooklyn. The judge advocate then will call his witnesses in rebuttal, of whom there are understood to be more than 15, and it is probable that Admiral Schley's counsel will call witnesses in sur-rebuttal.

Nothing sensational developed Monday, and the only outburst in the court occurred when Mr. Rayner, Admiral Schley's counsel, objected to a line of inquiry of the judge advocate designed to criticise Admiral Schley's alleged failure to formulate a plan of battle, with the declaration that as Admiral Sampson was in command his junior had no right to plan an order of battle.

Admiral Schley concluded his direct examination, which continued only about ten minutes after the court convened Monday morning, with a statement of the effect of the fire of the respective fleets at Santiago, showing that 36 per cent. of the hits suffered by the enemy were scored by the Brooklyn's five-inch guns, while his ship received 70 per cent. of the hits from the Spanish ships.

Capt. Lemly's cross-examination was very searching. Admiral Schley, however, appeared to be unruffled throughout the examination, frankly admitting on several occasions that he could not remember little details after the lapse of three years. One line of inquiry which the judge advocate tried to press to show that Admiral Schley did not proceed "with dispatch" from Key West to Cienfuegos by attempting to contrast the speed made between Charleston and Key West with the time between Key West and Cienfuegos was curtailed by a decision of the court, which confined the questions to the time subsequent to May 19, the day on which the flying squadron left Key West.

The judge advocate in his cross-examination dwelt upon the interview between Admiral Sampson and Commander Schley at Key West before the departure of the flying squadron, at which the latter testified that Admiral Sampson instructed him not to expose his ships to shore batteries until the Spanish fleet had been destroyed, on the fact that Admiral Schley issued no written order of battle, on the question of coaling off Cienfuegos and the steps Schley took there to ascertain the presence of the Spanish fleet. He was cross-examining the witness upon matters connected with the cruise of the squadron from Cienfuegos to Santiago when the court adjourned.

THE RETROGRADE MOVEMENT.

Admiral Schley Explains It During Cross-Examination.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The cross-examination of Admiral Schley was continued throughout the session of the court of inquiry Tuesday. The progress made was exceedingly slow. Practically the whole day was consumed in questioning the admiral about the cruise from Cienfuegos to Santiago and the motives and influences that governed him in turning back after his squadron had arrived in the vicinity of the latter port. This latter branch of the cross-examination had not been concluded when the court adjourned. The blockade at Santiago, the reconnoissance on May 31 and the battle of July 3 still remain to be covered.

The judge advocate in conducting the cross-examination used a carefully prepared typewritten list of questions. They called for comparison of statements Admiral Schley has made either in his direct testimony, in his communication to the senate or in his dispatches to Admiral Sampson or the navy department; with the testimony of witnesses who have preceded him and the logs and signal books of the other vessels of the fleet.

The main points to which the cross-examination was directed were the ability of the ships to coal off Cienfuegos and the reasons for what is known as the "retrograde movement." The latter point was dwelt upon with much emphasis and detail and had not been disposed of fully when the court adjourned. The admiral gave three reasons for turning back: First, the statement of Capt. Sigsbee, who commanded the scoutship St. Paul, that the enemy was not in Santiago; second, the opinion of Nunez, the pilot, that the entrance was too narrow and shallow for the Spanish ships to enter, and, third, the ambiguity of the department's telegram. In the course of the cross-examination the admiral said he regarded the department's dispatch rather as a suggestion than as an explicit order, a suggestion which he carried out after the sea had abated and the coal supply of the ships had been replenished.

QUITS WITNESS STAND.

Cross-Examination of Schley Ends and He Is Excused.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The long ordeal to which Admiral Schley has been subjected since Monday morning ended Wednesday afternoon when his cross-examination was concluded and he was allowed to leave the witness' stand. When the judge advocate finished the cross-examination shortly after three o'clock the court propounded to the admiral 34 questions prepared by the members of the court. These questions touched many points of the campaign of the flying squadron, but mainly centered about the difficulties encountered in coaling and the reasons for the retrograde movement. Not one of them related to the battle of Santiago.

The judge advocate's cross-examination Wednesday covered the retrograde movement, the reconnoissance of May 31, the loop of the Brooklyn and the alleged colloquy with Lieut. Hodgson about the Texas.

The cross-examination of Admiral Schley on the battle of Santiago began with a question as to what the first movement of the Brooklyn's helm was after the enemy's ships were sighted coming out.

"We were heading west by north," he replied. "The first helm was to port."

"Capt. Cook gave the order for the turn?"

"Yes."

"You regard that turn as very important, do you not?"

"I think it was the movement that decided the events of that day."

Admiral Schley, in response to a question, said he never heard of the Texas incident until six months after the battle. He had been under the impression until later that the starboard engine of the Brooklyn was backed to facilitate the turn. He recollected distinctly that he warned Capt. Cook as the enemy approached that they were going to ram him. He was closely questioned as to the order which went below "to stand by to ram." In answer to a question he said he supposed the captain had given the order. He was not certain.

"Does your letetr to the senate, dated February 18, 1899, plead the precautionary order of the department for not destroying the Colon?"

"I should rather think that is the inference."

The admiral then at the request of the judge advocate read what he wrote to the senate. The letter contained the precautionary order of the department at the opening of the war. He again explained as he had done before that when he wrote his communication to the senate he did not have all the records before him. He omitted to mention in that communication, he said, Admiral Sampson's caution at Key West. He had prepared it largely from memory. In further support of his position the admiral read the department's instruction of July 13, specifically warning the commander in chief against risking armored vessels to the fire of land batteries. He was cross-questioned closely as to all the orders bearing upon this subject. He said he had never seen until he saw them in the report the orders of April 6 and 28 modifying to some extent the original order. But he had been advised of their purport.

The instruction was to go in to 7,000 yards, and he thought until several days afterward that the ships had gone in to that distance. "I directed the ships to follow the flag, to operate against the Colon and fire at the forts to develop them, and I think the reconnoissance, so far as it went, was eminently successful. The batteries were developed, and the fact was demonstrated that the enemy was in port. With a squadron of only five or six ships, I believe that only the strongest military necessity would have justified me in risking the loss of a vessel that might have reduced our squadron to a numerical inferiority with the enemy. If one or two of our ships had been crippled, the enemy might have come out and engaged us with disastrous results."

Capt. Lemiy at this point passed to the battle of July 3, stopping to ask one or two incidental questions about the circumstances of the evening of July 2.

"Now," said Capt. Lemly, "there appear to be three reasons why you made the turn. Why did you make that turn?"

"As I already stated in my direct testimony, there is another very much more important reason which you have not asked, and that was that the ship might continue in the action and beat the enemy as we did. That was the controlling one of all."

One of the most interesting features of the day was the development of the fact that the report of the battle written by Admiral Schley July 6, 1898, was not the original report. The original report never has been published, and in accordance with a previous decision the court declined it to go into the record. Admiral Schley was allowed to explain, however, that Admiral Sampson declined to receive the first report because it did not mention the presence of the New York. "I felt that the victory at that time," said Admiral Schley, in explaining the matter, "was big enough for all, and I made this change out of generosity and because I knew if the New York had been present she would have done as good work as anybody else."

SCHLEY'S FOES AGAIN.

Admiral's Case Is Closed and Evidence in Rebuttal Begins.

Washington, Nov. 1.—In the Schley court of inquiry Thursday a number of witnesses were introduced by Judge Advocate Lemly to testify in rebuttal of the evidence given in Admiral Schley's behalf. The court decided early in the day that no witnesses could be introduced at this stage of the proceedings to give testimony on immaterial points. This announcement was made in connection with an effort to prove a conversation on board the Massachusetts, in which Lieut. Sears, who was Admiral Schley's flag lieutenant, was reported to have said: "For God's sake, don't discourage him (meaning Commodore Schley); it is all that we have been able to do to work him up to this." It had the effect of relieving Lieut. Commander Grant, Lieut. Commander Potts and other officers of the Massachusetts who had been called to testify concerning this conversation with Mr. Sears, which is said to have occurred on the Massachusetts just before the reconnoissance of May 31.

On the other hand, the court held that it was not bound by the ordinary proceeding in civil issues as to the time when testimony can be taken and that witnesses might be called or recalled any time for the purpose of making additions to former statements, but that none of them could reiterate testimony previously given. This decision was rendered on an objection raised by Mr. Rayner to allowing Capt. Sigsbee to give new testimony when called as a witness for rebuttal purposes.

When the court opened Thursday, Capt. T. S. Borden was called as the first witness of the day, and as the last witness who was to testify in Admiral Schley's behalf. Capt. Borden is an officer in the marine corps and served on the Brooklyn during the Cuban campaign. His testimony was, therefore, largely corroborative of the evidence which has heretofore been given by others who were on the Brooklyn.

In reply to questions from Mr. Rayner, he said he had seen Commodore Schley three times during the battle, and that his bearing was "everything that the officers and crew could have expected."

Capt. Borden was the last of Admiral Schley's witnesses, and at 11:15 a. m. Mr. Rayner announced that the case for the admiral was closed. The witnesses called in rebuttal were Capt. Charles D. Sigsbee, Capt. Francis E. Chadwick, Capt. Joseph G. Eaton, Lieut. John H. Roys and Chief Quartermaster Neil Anderson, all of whom testified to incidents connected with the campaign of 1898. Capt. Chadwick in his statement said that the precautionary dispatches from the navy department in regard to attacking the Spanish shore batteries had not been communicated to Commodore Schley. This statement is regarded as of great importance to Admiral Schley's opponents, as it distinctly contradicts the admiral's own statements. Capt. Sigsbee testified concerning his interview on the Brooklyn with Commodore Schley. Capt. Eaton was the commander of the dispatch boat Resolute during the war, and his testimony related largely to events which occurred just before and just after the battle on July 3. Lieut. Roys served on board the Eagle, and his statement bore upon the Eagle's meeting with the Brooklyn when the latter was en route to Cienfuegos and again while the flagship lay off that port. He stated that Lieut. Commander Southerland had asked not to be sent to Port Antonio for coal and had asked to be allowed to coal from the Merrimac. Mr. Anderson was chief quartermaster of the Brooklyn during the Spanish war and was at the wheel during the battle of July 3. He said that Commodore Schley had given the order of "hard aport," but that when the order was given the vessel was then hard aport.

Hanged in Effigy.

New York, Oct. 30.—Czolgosz was hanged in effigy at Hempstead, L. I., Tuesday night with elaborate ceremonial amid hisses, catcalls and groans. Moses A. Baldwin, of Post No. 44, G. A. R., marched with the elaborately constructed effigy to Smith's hotel, where it was swung up into a tree and many pistol shots were fired at it. Rockets, roman candles and red fire were burned, and under the swinging effigy a fire of tar barrels was started. Then amid the cheers of the thousand or more persons who had gathered the effigy was cut down and allowed to drop into the fire, where it was consumed.

Big Cattle Shipments.

Edgemont, S. D., Oct. 31.—The last shipment of 150,000 Texas cattle arrived here Wednesday. These cattle are being put on the ranges in western South Dakota to be fed for eastern markets. The movement of southern cattle for the season to these ranges has aggregated 200,000 and has created considerable strife among the cattle and sheep men for supremacy. Most of the cattle will go to market during the coming winter and spring.

THE GIANT'S WEEK.

BY TUDOR JENKS.

"There is a ge-ge-gentleman ou-outside who wa-wants to see you!" said the keeper of the gate, rushing into the throneroom, where the king and queen and their little royal highnesses were holding a reception with all their best crowns and other things on.

"Don't you know you mustn's stutter before their royal highnesses?" said the master of ceremonies, angrily.

"G-goodness me!" gasped the keeper; "this gentleman is a gi-gi-giant!"

"A giant!" exclaimed all the little royal highnesses; "how delightful!" and they all rushed from the throneroom to see the show.

At this the keeper promptly fainted, and the royal reception came to an end because the whole roomful of court ladies were struggling to see which could get first to the keeper with a bottle of smelling salts. Presently one of the little princes came running into the room in high glee.

"Oh, papa!" he cried to the king, "it's a tremendous, real, truly giant, and he has come to see you!"

"Show him in, somebody," said the king.

At this the little prince began to laugh. "Why, papa, he couldn't get one foot inside the door!"

As there seemed nothing better to do, the king took his son by the hand and went out to the courtyard. As soon as he reached the doorway he saw the giant—a really remarkable giant. This was no circus giant of seven or eight feet in height, but a real tower of a man whose head was higher than the flag that floated far above the castle roof. Yet he seemed gentle, and was laughing and trying to hear what the children in the courtyard were shouting to him.

The king called out: "Who and what are you?"

The giant leaned downward toward the doorway, and said: "Are you the king?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm John E. Normous, and I have just arrived from Giant Land."

"I didn't know there was such a place," answered the king.

"Very likely not," answered the giant. "We don't often go visiting."

"Well, it's very kind of you to call upon us," said the king, at the top of his voice."

"Not so very," replied the giant. "I'm one of the visiting committee."

"Ah, I see," said the king; "and you come to—" Then he paused, hoping the giant would go on.

"Well, we giants on the visiting committee are sent around to different countries now and then to see how they are getting along."

"Of course, of course," was the king's remark. "We shall be very glad to have you look about and make yourself acquainted with our land. No doubt it will be rather difficult to provide for you, but—"

"Don't trouble yourselves about that," the giant replied; "we always carry our own provisions;" and he tapped a haversack which he wore slung at his side. "I sha'n't make any trouble of that kind, but you may not find my visit a very agreeable one. In short, I wish to see how the business is carried on—whether justice is done, things fairly distributed, and everything properly attended to. I shall settle down with you for a week, and meanwhile shall keep a sharp lookout for all the rascals in high or low places; and at the end of the week—well at that time, I will show you what I came for." Here the giant examined the club he carried—the trunk of a great pine tree, like a ship's mast. Then he went on. "I shall take up my residence near the mountain, over there, and I shall be glad to see any of the people who care to call, especially the children."

The giant bowed politely, took two or three steps, and was far away.

The king returned slowly and thoughtfully to the throneroom, where he found the queen sitting alone.

They looked at each other in silence for a moment, and then he spoke:

"Where shall we go, my love?"

"Go? What do you mean?"

"Why, we must be miles and miles away from here by next week," replied the king. "You heard what the brute said?"

"Are you afraid of the giant?" asked the queen.

"I think it would be wiser to take no risks," the king replied at last. "Come, let us see to packing the trunks."

Next day the court physician announced that their majesties must have sea air, and in three days the court was in a fast express train and on its way to the coast. So eager were all the great officials of the court to attend their majesties that only those stayed who were positively commanded by the king to remain in the capital.

So the time passed, and at length came the day for the giant's return. Just as the sun rose, he was seen in the distance, coming down toward the city with giant strides. As he approached, a few scurrying figures departed at full speed—on horseback, in carriages, and in a few trains that had been specially kept in waiting.

The giant strode up to the castle front and called to the keeper:

"Where is the king?"

"Gone, Mr. Normous."

"Where?"

"I can't say. He left no address."

"Well, is there anybody of importance left?"

"No, sir; nobody in particular. Let me see— Oh, yes, there's the third assistant treasurer."

"Call him."

"Here he is," said the keeper, pointing to a quiet-looking little gentleman in a rusty suit of clothes.

"Are you the highest officer that didn't run away?" asked the giant.

"I believe so, Mr. Normous," the third assistant treasurer replied.

"Very well," replied the giant; "then I will just ask you to post this little notice."

The giant handed over a roll of paper containing the following:

To the Good Citizens Who Remained to Welcome Me:

Greeting: This is to thank you for all your kind attention and friendly calls, and to leave word that I have enjoyed my little visit very much; in fact, so much that I may return at any time without previous notice.

I do not find it necessary to carry out any reforms at present, as I understand most of the rascals have for a time left the city. But if I shall find any of them here on my return—which may take place at any time—I shall know how to deal with them. Farewell—for the present. Yours very respectfully,

JOHN E. NORMOUS.

When this placard had been displayed the giant waved his hand good-humoredly to the citizens, turned on his heel, and walked away. From that time it is strange how cheerful that land became. Yet, happy as it was, neither the king nor any of the rest who had taken a vacation during what became known as the "Giant's Week" ever came back. Nor did anyone ever see again John E. Normous, Esq.—Woman's Home Companion.

HIS INCONSISTENT VIEWS.

Democratic Candidate for Governor of Ohio Makes Conflicting Statements.

Col. Kilbourne, democratic candidate for governor in Ohio, delivered the opening speech of his campaign the other day, and it was largely devoted to denouncing protection and criticising the policy of the administration in the Philippines. To attack the policy of protecting American industries, in view of the present universal prosperity and growth of trade and commerce, argues either high courage or great rashness. He must be either a very brave man or else a very foolish one who believes that in view of the contrast afforded by the country's last experience with a tariff for revenue only and its condition under the present tariff people will listen patiently to arguments in favor of a return to the era of souphouses and tramps. But the democratic state platform in Ohio declares in favor of "tariff for revenue only," and the gubernatorial candidate went the whole length. He declared that "protection to American industry is legalized robbery," when every man in his audience knew that directly or indirectly he was a beneficiary of the policy. There are a great many manufacturing plants and smokestacks in Ohio, and every one of them is a solid argument in favor of the policy that makes it profitable to maintain them.

On the Philippine question Col. Kilbourne advocated hauling down the American flag, withdrawing our troops from the islands and leaving the people to work out their own salvation among themselves. He did not say whether this should be done with ballots or with bolos, but as the Filipinos know nothing as yet about the former it would doubtless be with the latter. Anyhow, the democratic candidate advocated hauling down our flag in the Philippines and said "it would then stand before the world with added glory." This is the old "policy of infamy" inaugurated by a democratic administration in Hawaii and reversed by a republican administration.

But the most remarkable part of Col. Kilbourne's speech was his eulogy of the late President McKinley. After denouncing protection and advocating hauling down the flag in the Philippines, he said of Mr. McKinley: "He has builded for himself a monument more lasting than brass. He not only reached the highest official station in the republic, but he gained that which, in the estimation of all noble minds, is of far greater value—the respect and affection of his countrymen." This is what the whole world has been saying of the dead president, and it is true, but how utterly inconsistent it is with denunciation of the acts and policies by which he achieved his greatness and for which his countrymen chiefly revere his name! If the protection of American industries is "legalized robbery," and if holding the Philippines is an act of tyranny, then Mr. McKinley, instead of deserving the respect and affection of his countrymen, deserves something very different. If our flag should be hauled down in the Philippines, Mr. McKinley should be pulled down from the high place he holds in the estimation of his countrymen. The democratic candidate made a mess of it.—Indianapolis Journal.

CURRENT COMMENT.

☞Would the democrats have us believe that they are advocates of a moderate tariff?—Albany Journal.

☞Col. Bryan declares that Charles A. Towne's political career has not been a failure. The colonel's judgment regarding failures is somewhat warped.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞There seems to be a sound basis for Senator Hanna's description of Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland, as a "cheap politician." He certainly does believe in cheap government, cheap public facilities and cheap justice.—N. Y. World (Dem.).

☞In attempting to "redeem" Nebraska and bring it back into the democratic column by word of mouth Mr. Bryan has undertaken a large contract. He may find that the potency of oratory depends largely on whether people believe in the orator or not.—Indianapolis Journal.

☞Senators Hanna and Foraker and the rest of the Ohio republican chieftains are making as active a canvass in their state as if there was some doubt about the result. Nobody believes, however, there is any doubt, except as to whether the republican plurality will be kept down to 50,000 or 60,000, or run up to 75,000 or 100,000. This is going to be a good year for the republicans in the state elections.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞The commercial statistics show that there is no slacking in the tide of business. Bank clearings at the principal cities of the United States last week showed a gain of 24 per cent. over the corresponding week of 1900. As that year was remarkable for business and industrial activity and general prosperity, the report is a most significant one. The country is still in the full swing of the good times that began four years ago.—Troy Times.

☞President Roosevelt's critics are wasting breath and spilling ink. There is an obstinate man in the white house. The cry of "nigger" will neither prevent him from continuing to appoint to any office in the southern states the best men, under whatever color of politics, who can be found under current conditions or recognizing in the hospitalities of the white house the best type of American manhood, under whatever color of skin it can be found.—Philadelphia Post.

COMMONPLACE JIM.

"If Jim wasn't so hopelessly commonplace!" sighed Mary Partridge, as she leaned over the garden gate and watched her husband's clumsy figure move heavily down the village street. "And it does seem as though he grew more homely and awkward every day of life," muttered she.

A step on the gravel walk aroused her from her discontented musing, and, turning, she met the smiling face and handsome dark eyes of the young clerk who boarded next door.

"Don't look so disconsolate, Mrs. Partridge," said he, gayly, disclosing his white teeth in a mocking smile. "Jim is coming home to dinner, isn't he?"

"Of course, Mr. Blake," answered Mary, the color deepening in her face as she moved back a step.

"I—I was only thinking a bit," continued Mary, forcing a smile.

"Come, Mary, tell me all about it," said he, softly. "Is marriage a failure or is it not?"

Mary gave a slight toss of her head, and without a word turned and walked swiftly toward the house.

A complacent smile curved the young man's lips as he proceeded on his way.

"That girl is about as much in love with her middle-aged husband as I am," muttered he.

Indeed, that was the whole truth of the matter. Mary Partridge was not in love with her husband and never had been. Like many another village maiden, she had grown weary with the struggle for self-maintenance and had accepted her first good offer of marriage. Jim Partridge was a bachelor of 40, plain looking, steady and industrious, earning the good wages of a mechanic, and the owner of a pretty cottage house. To Mary this seemed almost wealth, and, smothering her desire for a more romantic attachment, she had gladly accepted the good fortune that had come to her. A year had passed, and with it the novelty of her comfortable surroundings, and a feeling of discontent had crept into Mary's heart.

Jim's quiet good nature, his simple, unpretending manners and homely domestic ways had begun to pall upon her.

Her face burned and her heart beat uncomfortably as she hastened into the house with Arthur Blake's words ringing in her ears.

"Is marriage a failure, Mary, or is it not?"

Over and over again Mary asked herself this question as she busied herself about the sunny kitchen, dusted her pretty parlor, and arranged the china and silver upon the snowy cloth of the dinner table.

Suddenly the answer came with swift conviction, and Mary clasped her hands together in mute despair. It was a failure—a miserable failure, she thought bitterly.

To give up forever her freedom, her liberty of action, her every chance in life, for what? Mary's eyes glanced around the room and answered for her. Yes, she had a pretty home, and Jim was kind to her and loved her more than she deserved, and yet—ah! her life was simply unbearable.

With this thought came an uncontrollable desire to escape from the bonds that held her, to snap the chains that she herself had wrought, and to go away, somewhere, anywhere, only to go—go!

As if driven by some invisible power, Mary snatched a hat from its nail and rushed from the house.

Across the well-kept grass plot at the rear of the cottage Mary sped, out through the gate, and over the wide pasture lot that lay between the lawn and the dusty highway.

The sun shone, the birds sang, the grass was strewn with buttercups and daisies, and the air was fragrant with summer's sweetest perfume, but Mary heeded them not. Breathless and panting, she reached the long stretch of country road just as the village clock struck 12. Jim would be coming home to dinner, and sometimes he came that way, thought Mary, and again that feeling that she must flee from him, from the pretty home, the hateful marriage bands, urged her footsteps. The gleaming railroad track lay across the road a short distance ahead.

The throbbing of her brain, the beating of her heart, deafened her ears to the approaching train, and swiftly she crossed the track. As she gained the other side she saw Jim's familiar figure coming toward her. Again that curious desire to fly from him took possession of her, and she hastily turned back.

"Mary! What are you about?" cried a man's voice, and two strong arms pushed her from the track, and she fell forward upon her face in the dusty road, while the train thundered on.

Stunned for a few moments, Mary did not move; then, with an effort, she rose to her feet, wondering at the strange silence about her.

Where was Jim? Her dazed eyes glanced up and down the road and fell at last upon a silent form that lay huddled against the track.

"Oh, Jim, have I killed you?" she cried in agony, as she bent over him.

Gathering his head and shoulders within her strong young arms, Mary dragged him into the cool grass beneath the shade of a huge tree.

Save for the slow rise and fall of that broad chest, Jim Partridge lay as one dead, and Mary's repentant tears and the touch of her trembling fingers fell unheeded upon that pale face.

It was but a few minutes, but it seemed hours to Mary in her suspense and remorse, before help arrived and her husband was carried slowly and carefully back to his cottage home.

Through the long night hours, while two physicians were working over Jim's poor, bruised body, there awoke in the heart of Mary Partridge a revelation. With horror and disgust she looked back upon her wild impulse of the morning.

"If Jim dies, he will have given his life for mine," she murmured, through her sobs, "and no man can do more than that. What am I that I should scorn such a love, or call it commonplace?"

"Your husband will live. He has asked to see you," said the physician's voice.

"A pretty close shave, wasn't it?" whispered Jim, as his wife leaned tenderly over him. "But whatever possessed you to come to meet me this morning, Mary?"

"I cannot tell, Jim, dear," answered Mary, as she bent and kissed him.—N. Y. Weekly.

Love a Fleeting Show.

"Phineas is like me, he always had some realizin' sense of the value of proputty. An' yet I never could start him to courtin' Selindy Bates when she was left a rich widow. He 'peared to think then that he was cut out for an old bach. I guess mebbe he was." But yet as the old woman looked at the recumbent figure she certainly sighed. "Love is a fleetin' show, but proputty is proputty," said Grandma Gage, and straightened her little figure to a ramrod stiffness.—From "The Diplomacy of Grandma Gage," by Sophie Swett, in Woman's Home Companion.

CUBA AND THE DEMOCRATS.

At Present the Howl of "Imperialism" in That Quarter Is Quieted.

There is nothing in the Cuban issue which can aid the democrats. There is no chance, in the first place, that they can get themselves into any sort of harmony on the Cuban or any other question. The assertion of some of their representatives in congress that they are going to ask for Cuban annexation immediately, and to make an issue on that point, is not calculated to frighten the republicans. Only a small part of the democrats favor Cuban annexation. Bryan all along has been against everything which had any tendency toward the establishment of closer political relations between the United States and Cuba. A powerful faction of his party stands with him on this question. The howl of the democracy against what it called "imperialism" was largely incited by the pretense that the republicans intended to annex Cuba. Another howl would be started by the democratic press if the republicans should intimate that they would neglect the pledge to give Cuba a chance to set up in government for itself if its people desired to do so.

Cuban annexation in the near future is as certain as any coming political event can be. When the time is ripe for annexation the republican party is the party which will bring it. The republican administration is pledged to the congressional declaration of 1898 to allow the Cubans to set up a government of their own if they wish to. This promise has been religiously kept. Some of the preliminaries in the way of the organization of that government have already been attended to. A constitution has been framed by the representatives of the Cuban people. Elections under that charter are soon to be held. Every assistance which can be rendered to the Cubans in getting their government under way, providing they want to put a government in operation, will be accorded to them by President Roosevelt. The Cubans are well aware of this. None of the inhabitants of the island are finding any fault with the course of the president or of any of his agents in Cuba. All the aid which the islanders want toward getting themselves set up in business as an independent nation is being promptly and intelligently furnished.

Annexation is an eventuality of the next few years, and the republican party, when the Cubans themselves give the word, will accomplish it. The republicans outnumber the democrats of the United States by many hundreds of thousands of voters. The proportion of Cuban annexationists among the republicans is far greater than it is among the democrats. Every intelligent person in the United States knows this. The democrats cannot muster any considerable number of their members on the annexationist side. An overwhelming majority of the republican party will swing in in favor of annexation just as soon as they can do this honestly—that is, just as soon as the Cuban people say they want annexation. A large element of the Cubans is working for annexation now, and this element is bound to increase rapidly. When anything like a majority of the islanders give any intimation that they want political union with the United States the republican party will give it to them. Cuban annexation, when annexation becomes a practical question, is an issue on which the republican party will be united and on which the democratic party will be divided, as that organization is on every other great question.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LONG'S EULOGY ON M'KINLEY.

Personal Characteristics of Our Lamented President Feelingly Set Forth.

Secretary of the Navy Long writes in the November Century of the personal characteristics of President McKinley, with whom his relations were very intimate. Mr. Long says of the late president that he had no enemies, because "he would not cherish enmity nor make retaliation."

"I never saw a man with such an even and unruffled temper. During the years in which I was with him, under the strain of war, in the heat of the congestion of closing congresses, under the pressure for place, I never heard him utter an impatient word. He never scolded nor whined. He never showed irritation, neither at the cabinet board, nor, so far as I know, in separate conversation with its members."

Mr. Long likens the late president to his great predecessor Lincoln in many ways. Like Lincoln, McKinley was, he tells us, accustomed to preface the serious business of cabinet meetings with humorous anecdotes of fine quality. His personal habits were extremely simple and unassuming. Mr. Long speaks of him as "the very ideal of serenity and deliberation," and says that only once did he see him in a state of nervous excitement. That was during the events leading up to the Spanish war, which he made every effort to avoid. His excitement "manifested itself in his repeatedly sitting for a moment, then rising, then sitting again."

It is Mr. Long's opinion that Mr. McKinley met greater problems of administration "than any since Lincoln's time," and that on the whole he was more fortunate in escaping bitter criticism than his predecessors, and notably more so than Lincoln. But we must not forget that Lincoln was at the head of a nation divided against itself, while McKinley was the chief magistrate of a united people waging a war of liberation against a foreign foe.—N. Y. World (Dem.).